

## TRUSTS MUST BEWARE

McKinley Will Try to Enforce the Laws.

WITH LITTLE CHANCE OF SUCCESS.

It is charged that the Antitrust Law was purposely framed so that it could not be enforced—A New Law is Needed. Politics and Principles.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—[Special.]—Upon high authority I learn that it is the intention of President-elect McKinley to make an earnest effort to enforce the law against trusts and other unlawful business combinations. An attorney general will be chosen with this idea of a vigorous, antitrust crusade in mind, and the president elect hopes to secure for that post a young and ambitious man who will go in to make a record for himself. In the recent campaign the hardest thing the Republicans had to fight was the prejudice against trusts and monopolies. The crusade made by Mr. McKinley and other leading Democrats against the centralization of wealth and the increasing power of monopolies in the affairs of the country took more votes away from the Republican party, in the opinion of the Republican and Chairman Hanna, than the silver issue itself. This crusade had its effect more especially among the workingmen and the poor people of the cities, but it was unfavorable influence upon the Republican vote was seen among the farmers, too, and among the small tradesmen and mechanics everywhere.

### The Antitrust Prejudice.

An instance of the power of this antitrust prejudice is found in Michigan. Mr. Pinckney, the Republican candidate for governor, had made a reputation as an opponent of corporations. It was he who secured the street railway companies of Detroit by city ordinance to carry passengers at a 3 cent fare. In every way possible Mr. Pinckney had fought wealthy corporations, and, naturally enough, when the campaign came on the corporations turned against him. This was his chance to get even, and they were not going to neglect it. Large concerns, able to influence many votes, threw their strength to McKinley and against Pinckney.

So marked was this feature of the campaign during the last two weeks, Republicans openly opposing their own candidate for governor, that Mr. Pinckney was generally believed to be in danger. It was thought that he would be defeated though McKinley carried the state. When the election returns came in, it was found that Pinckney ran many thousands of votes ahead of McKinley, despite the manner in which he had been out and slashed by corporations.

### Government and Courts.

The idea of the incoming administration, I am told, is that something should be done to make the people feel the trusts and monopolies are not to have everything their own way. Of Mr. McKinley's intention to attempt an enforcement of the antitrust law I have no doubt. But that he will succeed not many lawyers believe. Attorney General Harmon, with whom I talked on this subject today, gives it as his opinion that, no matter how earnest the new president may be, the conditions are against him. In fact, the attorney general says, no one could make a more valiant effort to suppress trusts than that which has been made under the present administration. Suit after suit has been brought by the department of justice, but the courts do not uphold the government.

It has been repeatedly charged in Washington that the antitrust law was purposely framed so that it could not be enforced. As one high official put it, "that law was intended by the men who made it to have a coach and four driven right through the middle of it." Just why the law was made so faulty or who is responsible for its failure will not, of course, be discovered. That is one of thousands of legislative secrets of a similar character. But I have learned this much about it—that while the intention of the original framers of the act was honest enough, the lawyers for trusts and railway corporations managed to secure some verbal changes which looked innocent enough on their face, but which have virtually operated to defeat the purposes of the act.

For instance, an amendment put on by the Senate as an innocent looking amendment as there ever was—forbade railroads to combine for the purpose of establishing rates which were not "fair and reasonable." The average legislator would fail to see any weakness in that, but the shrewd lawyers who caused the three words to be inserted knew very well the courts had held time and again that in such cases the whole question was as to what rates are "fair and reasonable." Once you get into that field the end is reached. Nothing can be done for the courts are unwilling to determine whether a given rate is "fair and reasonable" or whether it is not.

### Better Laws Needed.

This is a sample of the structural weakness of the law. It is, as Attorney General Harmon points out, too general in its language. If it were specific instead of general, something might be done in the way of punishing the trusts which have violated its spirit. Until the law is amended without too much help from the corporation lawyers, who are kept in Washington at good salaries to look after just such matters the courts will probably be appealed to in vain for decisions against the trusts.

Politically this matter is of far-reaching importance. I understand it to be the policy of the new administration to do everything in its power to enforce the present law, and, if that fails, to apply to congress for a new and better law. There is no doubt of the purpose of the leading men of the Republican party to do everything they can before another presidential election to convince the country that the Republican party is not in league with trusts and monopolies. That is "good politics," and the country will hope that, out of the desire of the politicians to win popular approval, something in the way of practical reform will result.

In conversation on this point with a leading Republican, one who stands close to the incoming president, I was told that the people voted the Republicans into power because they believed that was the party which was best suited to preserve order and prosperity, not because the people did not believe there were evils which needed correcting. "We would be very foolish not to recognize this phase of public opinion," said the close friend of the new president. "We must preserve some things just as they are, but we must correct such abuses as trusts if we want the people to have confidence in us in the future."

WALTER WILLIAMS.

## THE BEST PASSPORT.

It is to Always Look Pleasant and Do No Grumbling.

"What is the first duty of a good traveler?" asked a young lady who was about to start from New York on an extended European tour.

"To look pleasant and never to grumble," was the answer of a veteran wanderer who had crossed the ocean 20 times and gone twice around the world.

It was a good prescription and will help to make a good traveler of any novice. The fatigue of the longest journey can be patiently endured if one can only be amiable and avoid the weariness that comes from fretting over what is unavoidable and worrying over trifles.

An American girl not long ago spoiled the pleasure of a party of tourists by complaining of everything on sea and on land. The ship was a dreadful roller, the cooking was abominable, the service was shocking, the officers were uncivil, and the passengers were disagreeable and stupid! Nothing suited her, and she had not a good word for anybody. Every member of the party was indignant over her want of amiability.

"It makes me almost seasick merely to look at her!" exclaimed one of the ladies.

"Perhaps she will cheer up," was the charitable response, "when she reaches port."

But she was as unhappy on land as she had been at sea. She was angry with the customs officers and told them that they had mauled and ruined her best gown. She found fault with the lovely rural scenery between Southampton and London. She pronounced English cooking to be utterly vile. She inveighed bitterly against the weather and the climate. She was not interested in cathedrals, castles, palaces, pictures, colleges, ruins or country roads. She was bored by everything she saw.

One night she received a round robin signed by every other member of the party, expressing regret that she was not enjoying her journey and offering their sympathies in her vexations and discomforts. It was a bold stroke on the part of her friends, who were worn out by her tiresome peevishness. Fortunately it was not unsuccessful. Not another word of complaint was heard from her during the remainder of the tour.

A pleasant, cheerful face and manner that express kindness and good will make the best passport which a traveler can carry into a foreign country. They insure civility and courtesy from officials, fellow travelers and strangers and are an unfailing resource whenever there is any misadventure.—Youth's Companion.

## TWO VIEWS OF PENSIONS.

Not Many Rich in Our Wars, Writes Ex-President Harrison.

"There may be fair differences of opinion as to the extent and conditions of pension relief, but there is no room for doubts as to pensions," writes Ex-President Harrison in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Eleven dollars a month for war service implies at least relief in case of wounds or sickness for the soldier and that the public will care for his widow and minor children. When the law of pillage prevailed, it was otherwise, and when our rich men take to fighting our wars we can abolish the pension system, but thus far it is as historically true of the armies that won our independence, delivered us from the Indians and the British and saved the nation in the great civil war as of the kingdom of heaven, 'Not many rich.'"

"There are two views of the pension question—one from the Little Round Top at Gettysburg, looking out over a field sown thickly with the dead and around upon bloody, blackened and maimed men cheering the shot from banner of their country; the other from an office desk on a busy street or from an endowed chair in a university, looking only upon a statistical table."

### Wealth of Actors.

The wealth of actors is generally overestimated. Joseph Jefferson, Sol Smith Russell, Joseph Murphy and William Crane are rich men, of whose solid fortunes there is little doubt. But most of them, like Ned Goodwin and Henry E. Dixey, while they make enormous sums, spend money as if they were possessed of Fortunatus' purse. They seem to go on the principle that governed Sarah Bernhardt, when, at one of her periodic auctions in Paris, she replied to somebody who protested against her prodigality: "I have my capital in me, and it will last as long as I do. When I lose it, I shall no longer be in need of money."—San Francisco Argonaut.

### Two Tempting Offers.

One of the down town clothiers has this advertisement, which he has displayed in several newspapers:

"We agree to give all our customers fits."

A patent medicine dealer, who caught sight of the ad. yesterday for the first time, said that he intended to immediately insert another notice beneath it, as follows:

"I will cure those fits cheap as dirt."—Syracuse Post.

### True Devotion.

Will—I am tired of this life, and I am going to the other world.

Marie—What! Do you mean that you intend to commit suicide?

Will—No, no. I mean London, Paris and perhaps Vienna.

Marie—I, too, am tired of this life. Take me with you, and let's have a double funeral!—Town Topics.

It is a curious circumstance that the skin of the abdomen of frogs changes its hue on the approach of bad weather, and from the clear white becomes a dirty yellow.

A letter written and mailed in Jiddah, Arabia, will be delivered in New York 21 days later.

## STOLEN BY INDIANS.

ALBERT SMITH'S STORY OF HIS LIFE WITH THEM.

Was Abducted by a Revengful Brave When He Was Three Years Old—After Thirty-five Years an Old Squaw Told Him of His Parentage.

Albert, the 3-year-old son of Lyman Smith, a Grand Traverse county pioneer, whose log cabin stood in a little clearing near the north end of Silver lake, six miles south of Traverse City, Mich., disappeared on the evening of July 22, 1861. The boy had been playing in the yard near the lake, and no trace could be found of him. Various theories were advanced to explain his disappearance. One was that bears had eaten him, another that he had been drowned, and still a third that he had wandered away into the woods and been lost. After 35 years the mystery has been solved. The boy was stolen by Indians.

John Puleipher, a young man living with his parents a few miles from the Smith place, was among those who joined in the search for the lost boy. He employed the Indians about his farm and was on friendly terms with the red men. To him, after several years, they told the secret of the disappearance of the boy. Their story was that there was to have been an Indian rising. An Indian named Whitefoot came to sound the warcry.

He staid near Traverse City some time, but his mission failed, and, in anger, he departed, swearing vengeance. His trail for home skirted the Smith place, on the border of Silver lake, and as the warrior passed he abducted the little boy. That the story was true has just been proved by the return of the abducted boy, now a broad shouldered man of 38 years.

Early last summer Governor Rich received a letter from the west stating that a boy had been stolen by Indians from northern Michigan early in the sixties and asking assistance in finding his parents. The letter was published in the papers. Puleipher read the letter, and this has led to the return of the boy. Albert Smith is now with his mother and family at Silver Lake. His father died in 1882.

Smith's recollections of his abduction are very dim. He knows, however, that it was Whitefoot who stole him away. He was taken to Port Huron and lived with the Indians there and at Sarnia, until they migrated to the northwest. For 14 years the Indians—Chippewas and Canadian Sioux—lived a roving life, with an occasional foray against the whites, and all these years the young captive lived as the Indians lived and traveled with them in their wanderings. In 1876 trouble arose between the whites and the Indians, and, tired of his wild life, Smith endeavored to give information to the United States troops as to where the Indians were located. His treachery was discovered. He was tied to a stake, and the fire was lighted about him, and then the Indians were obliged to hurry away to avoid the troops. Smith was badly burned, but was rescued by a man named John C. James from New York, who was doing scouting service for a party of settlers bound for the northwest. James went to Montana and then to Colorado, and Smith accompanied him. In 1878 he started for the mountains from Denver with his family on a prospecting tour. Eighty miles out of the city the little caravan was attacked by masked men and Indians. James was killed, and when the marauders had stolen all they wanted they made off with the horses. Smith started for Denver with James' four children, leaving the mother in an improvised camp near the wagon. Twelve days later, when a relief party arrived, the mother was dead. Following this episode Smith became a cowboy, and in his wanderings ran across an old Indian woman in Winnipeg who recognized him and told him something of his early days. She told him he had been stolen by Whitefoot from northern Michigan, and that if he would write to Port Huron he would hear further particulars. Smith wrote to Governor Rich, and this led to the discovery of his family.—Cor. New York Sun.

## A REMARKABLE WILL.

Heirs Given Money by Lottery by the German Government.

La Porte, Ind., has several citizens who are beneficiaries of a remarkable will made in Germany over 100 years ago. A wealthy man named Federman bequeathed all his property in trust to the government, the interest to be distributed among his descendants by a sort of a lottery scheme.

### Heirs Given Money by Lottery by the German Government.

All the descendants, down to the remotest generation are requested to send in their names with proof of their heirship. These names are put into a box sealed and guarded and in July of each year 12 names are drawn.

Barney Kramer's wife is one of the descendants, and two of his children have drawn over \$100 each in this novel inheritance. Mrs. Isaac Kramer is one of the heirs, as Federman was an uncle of her mother, but she has never drawn anything. There are several other descendants of Federman in this city, but none but the Kramer children has been fortunate enough to get on the list.

The first intimation the Kramer children had of their good fortune was a letter containing a draft for the money drawn.

### And This From Boston.

A Boston woman of social eminence packed up her household goods and departed last week for a long residence in Europe. Her reason for thus expatriating herself and family was the rudeness of the crowds in her native streets and the down town shops. She said she was weary of being pushed and knocked about, and Boston could well spare her if it did not welcome the space she was obliged to occupy.—Boston Herald.

## WINGED SEEDS.

The Wind Plays an Important Part in the Spreading of Plants.

The usual way for seeds to be carried is by the wind. Sometimes they are so small and light as to be easily wafted by the breeze. This is the case with the seed of the moss campion flowers and meadow pinks, and the other beautiful plants of our woods and bogs called orchids. And the tiny bodies, like atoms of dust, termed "spores," that answer to seed in ferns and mosses and toadstools, are borne away by the lightest breath of air. But most seeds are themselves too heavy for this. So they are oftentimes provided with thin, broad wings that carry them before the wind as a sail carries a boat. The pairs of "keys" that hang in clusters from the maple trees in spring are such winged fruits. When ripe, they float slowly to the ground, or if a high wind is blowing they are carried farther from the tree. The ash has thick bunches of winged fruits much like these, but single. The elm has a thin, papery border all around its small seeds, which makes them quite conspicuous as they hang on the branchlets before the leaves have come out.

Numbers of plants have about the seeds delicate hairs or bristles that take the place of wings. A dandelion "clock," or a head of thistle down, is a bunch of seeds, each with a circle of fine bristles on the summit. When the seeds are ripe, along comes a breeze, and, puff, away go the seeds, hanging from their tufts of bristles as the basket hangs from a balloon. The bunches of long silky hairs that come from a bursting pod of milkweed and fill the air around have each their precious cargo in the shape of a small brown seed. The seeds that ripen in heads on the clematis after the handsome purple flower leaves have fallen have long feathered tails, like slender bird plumes, that do the same work that is given to the silk of milkweed. The "cotton" around the seeds of the willows at the riverside and of the poplars along city streets serves the same useful purpose. Cotton itself is only a bunch of fine white hair around the seed. Ages before men thought of spinning it and weaving it into cloth it was making itself useful to the cotton plant by helping to scatter its seeds.—"How Plants Spread," by Thomas H. Kearney, Jr., in St. Nicholas.

## NOT GOOD EVIDENCE.

It Is an Easy Matter to Change Photographic Pictures.

Photographic copies of an original, it is claimed, are not acceptable as proof before a court, inasmuch as the photographs may easily be changed to suit the wish. Expert picture makers can take a photograph, and by various processes secure a composite containing several features desired that did not exist in the original.

A celebrated photographer of this city declared that it is an easy matter to change photographs. Pictures can be made to show the body of one person with the head of another, or it is possible to insert certain features desired in a photograph. The producers of art photographs often use the form of one subject and the head of another in order to obtain the most symmetrical results and thus form a sort of composite picture.

"By the use of nitric acid," he said, "any part of the silver print photograph, the one commonly used, can be erased. If the picture were a platinum print, which is unlikely, the same effect could be secured by the use of aqua regia or a liquid composed of a mixture of nitric and muriatic acids, which acts as a solvent for gold or platinum prints." It was shown that original signatures could be erased and others pasted or copied thereon and then a photograph taken which would seem that the result was a perfect photograph of an original paper.—Philadelphia Call.

### Sunday in Chinatown.

The population of Chinatown on Sundays is about 4,000 or 5,000, on weekdays very much less. The difference may be accounted for by the fact that on Sunday the Chinese from all parts of New York and Brooklyn, and from Long Island, New Jersey and Connecticut towns, flock to Chinatown to visit their friends and to do business. Since the American Sunday does not permit laundry work on that day, the laundrymen seize upon it as a general recreation day and go to Chinatown by hundreds. This, therefore, is the great business day of that region, and all the stores are open and every employee is constantly occupied.

Here the laundrymen buy all their dry groceries, their clothing and their laundry supplies. Here, also, are the great family headquarters where comes the mail from China and where the Chinese meet to discuss the affairs of their people and incidentally the various phases of American anti-Chinese legislation.—"The Chinese of New York," by Helen F. Clark, in Century.

### "Stripes" Has No Friends in the Jungle.

Birds and monkeys will often warn the jungler of the approach of a tiger; the latter especially take every opportunity to express by loud howlings the intensity of their feelings at the hated presence of either of the dread beings of their jungles. I have heard, too, that peculiar bark of the sambar stag sound again and again in the night air from out the dark jungles on the banks of the Nerubudda as he sends out a warning to his kind that murderous "stripes" is stalking near.—"Panther Shooting in Central India," by Captain C. J. Mollise, in Scribner's.

### How It Got There.

A young man took his watch to a jeweler and asked the reason of it stopping. "Well," said the jeweler, "there is a bedbug in it." "Why, how could a bedbug get in a watch?" "Easily enough," said the jeweler, "it went in between the ticks."—Hennessy Press Democrat.

## MASON COUNTY

# Pure Rye or Bourbon

is an absolutely Pure Whiskey, aged in wood and bottled by the distillers in full quart octagon bottles. For sale by all first-class dealers. Beware of imitations. See that our name is on the cap and label.

WM. EDWARDS & CO., Sole Proprietors.

## JOAN OF ARC.

See Faith in Her Mission Overcame All Obstacles Before the King.

Her conviction was so strong that it gained the sympathy of the poor about her. To these humble beings, for whom everything is difficult and impossibility in life, imagination opens a rich field, where all dreams seem credible. They believed the dream of Joan and lent their aid to the accomplishment of her miracle. This help and complicity of the people she was to find everywhere on her road. The king and the nobles accepted her because she served their purpose; the people believed in her and lent her strength. Thus from the first step of her undertaking her situation was clearly outlined, as it was to be to the end—to martyrdom. The poor people gave from their poverty to buy her a horse and vestments of war, and a squire, Jean de Metz, won by the popular enthusiasm, offered to accompany her with a few men. They set out for Chinon, where the court was assembled.

The way was long and beset with danger, but Joan upheld the courage of her companions. "Fear nothing," she said. "The Lord God has chosen my route; my brothers in paradise guide me on the way." And in safety they arrived at Chinon. There new obstacles arose. It was difficult to obtain access to the king, jealously guarded from all outside influence by his favorite, La Tremoille. But, as in a fairy tale, doors were opened, walls fell before her magic, and one evening the young peasant entered the great hall where, among the courtiers, disguised in a modest costume, stood the king, whom she had never seen. Without hesitation she walked straight to the king and, falling on her knees, proffered her request with so much grace and ardor that Charles VII was moved.

But imposture, witchcraft even, was suspected, and before a decision was arrived at learned doctors and ecclesiastics were called on to examine her and scrutinize her conscience. To all the subtleties of her examiners she answered with so much simplicity, so much profundity of good sense, that they were confounded. "There is more in the book of God than in yours," she said, and added, "I know not a from b, but I am sent of the Lord God."—"The National Hero of France," by Maurice Boutet de Monvel, in Century.

## QUEER BULLETS.

Nuggets of Gold and Wooden Slugs Used by Hunters in Emergencies.

When a hunter in the old days lost all his bullets or hadn't any to shoot with, he usually devised substitutes that on occasion served the purpose well. All sorts of things have been fired at game or Indians, as the case might be. Old Hank Ellison, living up in Jefferson county, N. Y., told to his dying day how he was cooped up by Indians out west once with a little lead, lots of powder, a belt full of gold nuggets, a fine rifle and a bullet mold. It was on the top of a knoll where his log cabin had been built, and he had a barrel of water and a lot of wood for emergencies. The Indians kept just out of range, dashing in once in awhile to draw his fire. He soon used his bullets up and then used the gold. He fired nearly half his fortune at the redskins before they left him.

Many a hunter has used a pebble in the hope of getting a close deadly shot. Jackknives and ramrods have served their time as missiles. Forest and Stream tells about a hunter who had only a single bullet, but lots of powder. The bullet shot the horn of a big buck off, and the buck charged the man, who took a tree top. He spent half an hour whittling off two inch lengths of branches and putting them into his rifle. Then he rammed them down on the powder and fired at the maddened deer. His partner came along after awhile with a run for the tree, gave a bullet to the shooter, who quickly killed the deer.—New York Sun.

### Patent Office Profits.

"So far there have been nearly 200 patents issued for horseshoes," observed a blacksmith. "Every one of them was supposed to have merit. A large number of them were supposed to be of value for the reason that they could be put on horses by bands or claps and thus save time and the expense of horseshoers. Six thousand dollars, therefore, has been paid into the patent office by inventors of horseshoes."

"Not one of these inventions was ever used, and today, as during the past, horses are shod. The only shoe that can be put on a horse must be nailed on by a blacksmith. There is no royal road to wealth, and there is no way to shoe a horse except to nail on the shoe. This \$6,000 is but a small part of the money paid out in connection with patented horseshoes."—Washington Star.

### Sardon's Hobby.

Sardon's hobby is building himself houses. In this way he delights in spending his wealth. On Mount Boron, on the outskirts of Nice, stands a huge erection of stone, dwarfing the surrounding villas, which is merely the foundation of a palatial residence which the eminent dramatist commenced, and after an expenditure of some \$200,000 was prevented from completing on the ground that the structure would interfere with the outlook of the fort perched on the hill behind.

## CALUMET BUSINESS POINTERS

Smokers, if you have failed to find a cigar to suit you, try "Helmich's Crown," the best in the market.

Go to the City Bakery for your fine pastries. Angel food, fruit cake always on hand. Cream puffs Fridays and Saturdays.

Our lodge room can be rented for meetings on Saturday evenings. RIVERT OLMON.

### St. George's Hall to Rent.

The St. George's Hall is to rent on very moderate terms on the following evenings. Every Wednesday, every alternate Thursday and three Fridays in each month. For further particulars apply to John Jenkin, William Maynard, R. B. Rule, trustees.

### Clearing Sale

of \$20,000 worth of clothing, dry goods, shoes, mackintoshes, ladies' capes, wrappers, etc. Goods will be sold at your own price. No money refused and no charge for examining the goods. Come and avail yourself of this grand opportunity. SAM MAWRENCE, Next to Carlton hardware store.

The bread and cake of the Superior Bakery can be had at the following agencies: James Lisa's, Mrs. Hoskin's, Red Jacket; Martin Kuhn's, J. C. Lean's, Peter Olcman's, Calumet Village, and Welschman's, Gullbault's, Lake Linden. A fresh supply is left at these agencies every day, and the prices are as low as the lowest.

### Lake Linden Stage.

Stage leaves Pearce's livery stable Lake Linden, every day at 8 a. m., 10 a. m., 1 and 4 p. m. Stage leaves McClure's livery stable, Red Jacket, at 8 a. m., 10 a. m., and 1 and 4 p. m.

THOMAS PEARCE,  
JAMES MCCLURE,  
Proprietors.

### Becklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by D. T. Macdonald.

### \$500 Reward

Will be given to any person that will prove to Santa Claus that he does not wish to see the big stock of Xmas presents; an elegant line of neckwear and a full line of handkerchiefs for men, women and children; also a full line of dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes. Santa Claus has ordered that all shall be sold with 40 cent less on each dollar. By the Laurium Fair, near the postoffice.

### Please Take Notice.

We are pleased to tell you that we make everything pertaining to the shoe-maker's trade as cheap as ever from the best quality of leather. Men's boots or shoes soled for 45 and 50 cents, ladies' shoes soled for 35 and 40 cents. We have a nice assorted stock of fall and winter shoes, and our own make shoe packs, which we will dispose of at very low figures. Good work guaranteed.

### OKER & KEMPPAINEN.

Fifth street, Red Jacket, next to Jacob Gartner's store.

Estey, Camp, Arion and Decker Bros. Pianos

James Glanville, agent for the above celebrated pianos, has just received a new and large consignment, which he invites the public to call and inspect. For richness of tone and workmanship these pianos cannot be excelled. Six months' lessons given free to every purchaser of an instrument, by one of the best music teachers in the city. Also agent for the famous White sewing machine, sold on easy payments. Store on North Fifth street.

### The Finlanders

Mutual Fire Insurance company of Houghton and Keweenaw counties, organized in 1890 according to the laws of the State of Michigan, will insure property of its members. Have paid fire losses over \$3,000 during its existence. The company paid back during the last year to sixty-two of its members of five years' standing 68 per cent of their premiums, amounting to \$3,503. Will pay back during this year on the same rate to thirty-six members of five years' standing \$1,447. On the first day of July the company had 414 members, \$351,320 worth of property insured, and \$7,611.27 in treasury. For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

### JOHN BLOMQUIST, President

ALEX LEINONEN, Secretary.  
Office, 443 Pine street, upstairs, Red Jacket.